

Love Comes

Tom Robinson

Love comes
And takes you by the hand again
Did you think that you'd remain
Melancholy, baby?
The watermelon's tasting so sweet
This year
It's gotta be a good year
It's gotta be your year

Did you ever think you and me
Would ever end up happy
Can it be true?
Well it's gotta be true
I'm sending my love
Out there to you

Love comes
And takes me by the hand again
I never thought I'd feel the same
But here I am beside you
The watermelon's tasting so sweet
This year
It's gotta be a good year
It's gotta be our year

Did you ever think you and me
Would ever end up happy
Can it be true?
Well it's gotta be true
I'm sending my love
Out there too